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Damsels in Delicious Distress
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forced WOMANHOOD #88

2018

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forced WOMANHOOD!

THIS MAGAZINE IS DEDICATED TO THE ENSLAVEMENT, TRANSFORMATION & CHASTISEMENT OF MEN.

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Have any letters, stories or photos you'd like to share? You're so naughty! Forced Womanhood is always looking for SUB-missions. There's no better way to show off that sissified slut than in our publication.

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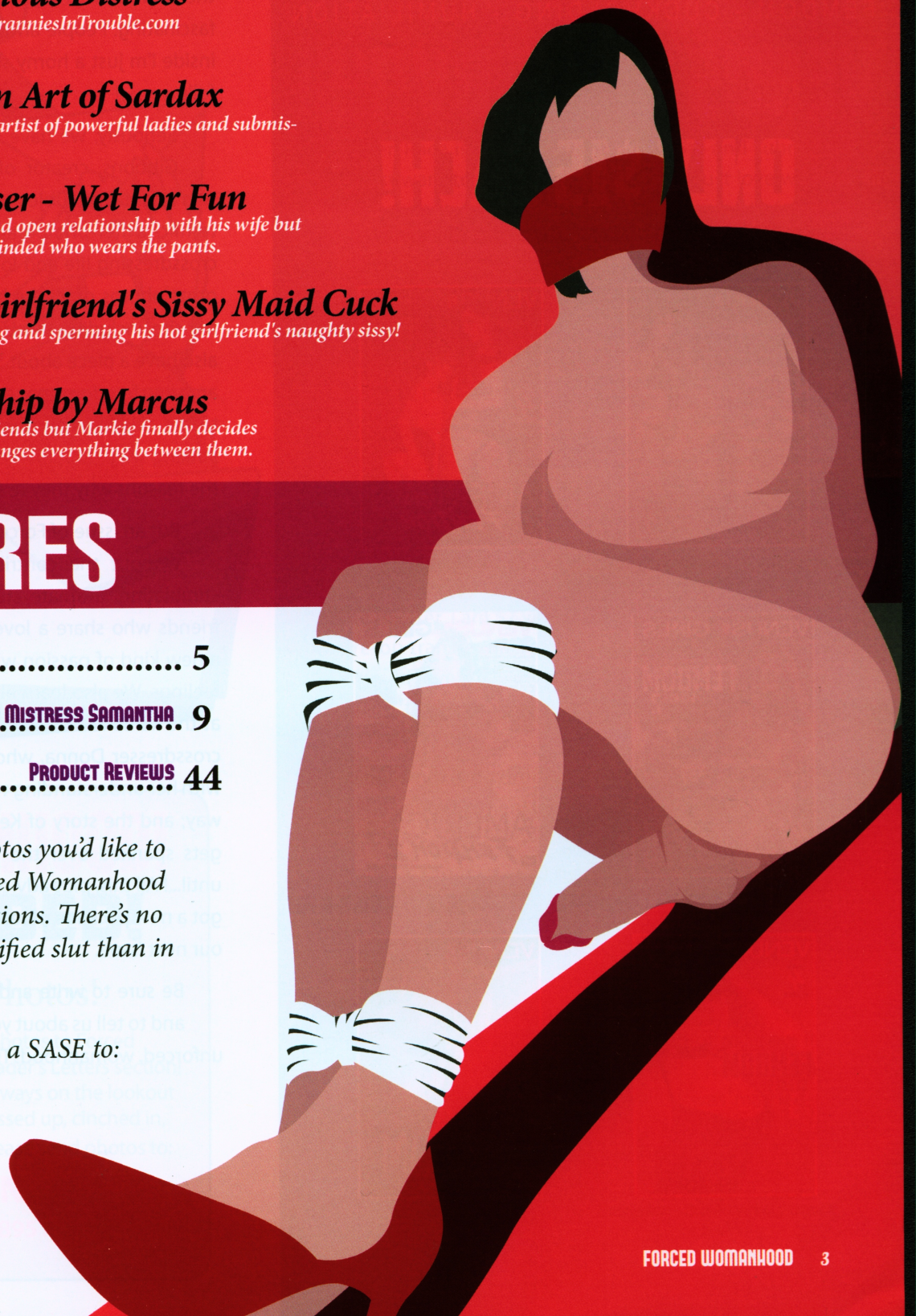

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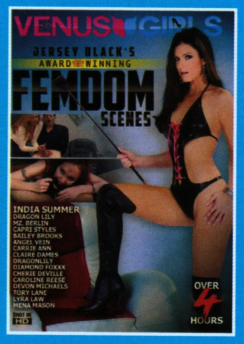

Award Winning FemDom Scenes 1
VIPAWFS

American FemDom 1
VIPAF

Award Winning FemDom Scenes 2
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American FemDom 2
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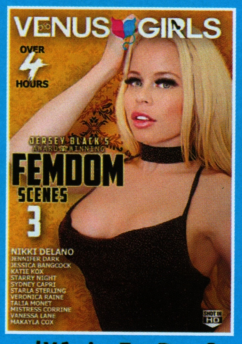

Award Winning FemDom Scenes 3
VIPAWFS3

FemDom Forever
VIPFF

Dear Readers,

Welcome to this new issue of Forced Womanhood. When editor-publisher Honore asked me if I'd like to be guest editor, I couldn't wait to start! You see, I'm a longtime FW contributor, doing interviews and fiction, and writing about sex has been my life's work both in adult magazines and now online. But nothing gets me going at the keyboard like the topics of female domination, crossdressing, and even better, both at the same time! They're subjects I find endlessly arousing and fascinating. People always tell me I look like a square joe, but inside I'm just a horny slave and slut, LOL! Just ask my Twitter followers! ;)

Seriously, we have some special treats this issue. Sandra Gibbons, creator of the BDSM site Trannies in Trouble, was a fantastic subject for our big interview. She's not only a terrific writer-photographer, but really articulate about her crossdressing life and love for bondage. She supplied us with great photos of all the beautiful t-girl "damsels in distress" on her site, including this issue's amazing covergirl Sissy Dolly. We also have a piece about Sardax, the British artist who has done amazing femdom imagery for many years. A veteran contributor to the classic fetish publication Leg Show, he's created many striking sissy-themed pictures, and it's great to discuss some of the reasons why they're so powerful and memorable.

But an issue of Forced Womanhood wouldn't be complete without the contributions of our readers. We have a stimulating, intimate story and art from Marcus about two friends who share a love of model kits, and who experience a new kind of passion when one of them reveals transgender feelings. We also learn about Sissymaid Lacy Socks's night out at the karaoke club with Mistress Elizabeth; about submissive crossdresser Donna, who wants to have a lesbian threesome with her understanding wife and gets it—but in an unexpected way; and the story of Kelli, a very naughty sissy cuckold who gets spanked over the naked lap of his wife's studly lover, until...! All this, plus advice from Mistress Samantha, and you've got a new package of reading pleasure to keep you going until our next issue.

Be sure to write and let us know how you enjoyed it all, and to tell us about your own adventures in forced, or even unforced, womanhood! Thanks for reading!

Irv O'Neil

Letters

Dear Forced Womanhood,

This magazine is great but I see few dominant men in the scenarios so I hope that you print my letter in your next issue. I am a white Dominant male who is looking for a petite submissive sissy to own. I would like to have a lover, friend, and partner. Race is not important but petite and submissive is, and must want to be a woman full time. Must love wearing thigh high nylons, garter belts, and high heels. Having your own long hair would be a plus. I like sleeping on satin sheets but also like the outdoors some too. Please write to me and send photos to the address below.

Ron Marovets - 1096 Jackson Hollow Dr.
Monona, IA 52159-8524

Ron

Dear Forced Womanhood,

My name is Peter, I am 57 years old and I am looking for two or more pre-op transsexuals and females for fun, love, kink, and more. I would love to be in a DVD with transsexuals; I am open to bondage, tied spread eagle with my mouth forced open to receive cum and pee.

I do not smoke, do drugs, or have any STDs. Looking for TS and females only, no men, CD, or TVs. Call me at: 661-859-0302 or write to me.

Peter W. - 814 17th St Apt #7 Bakersfield, CA 93301

Peter

Dear Forced Womanhood,

There is a little story about the beginning of my new life as Alissa... I am a 45-year-old wannabe girl! I have been cross dressing since I was in my adolescence. I was married once a long time ago, but for the last two years I have been living with my girlfriend.

It was about eighteen months ago that my girlfriend Vicky

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BE INCLUDED!

We Want Your Photos!

Share your naughty letters and photos to Forced Womanhood to be included in our Reader's Letters section! Lick it and stick in in the mail. We're always on the lookout to show off our devoted readers dressed up, cinched in, restrained or forcefully feminized. Please send photos to:

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came home early from work and caught me all dressed up in her sexy lingerie. Well she lost it and started screaming at me and calling me names like sissy boy and queer, faggot and a lot of other things too. She walked out of the bedroom and went downstairs. I was scared to death that she was going to leave me right there.

But about forty-five minutes later she came back in the room and told me that if I wanted to dress like a little sissy girl she would transform me into her little sissy wife! From that day on she has been transforming me for real.

Vicky makes me dress up all of the time at home now. She has been taking me to the mall and picking out pretty girly things and makes me always tell the cashier that all of the clothing is for me. But Vicky doesn't know that I love shopping for girly things!

I have to be dressed in some kind of sexy lingerie every night and during the day I have to wear whatever she has picked out for me for the day or I will be punished. Vicky makes me keep my little sissy clitty and balls all tied up real tight all of the time. I love that! It makes it much easier to walk in high heels, and it feels so good in my panties.

Vicky started to give me hormones about eighteen months ago, and I think that they are working because my sissy clitty is getting smaller but my new sissy titties are growing nicely. My butt is also getting a nice shape.

My duties are to do all of the household chores - and I mean everything! I must always be dressed in some kind of girly clothing and sometimes a short maid's uniform which I like a lot. Sometimes she brings home her girlfriend who she works with. I then have to serve them food and drinks while I am dressed in my sexy maid's uniform. The both of them love to make fun of me and laugh at me. But most of the time we end up playing dress up and role-playing and having sex.

I never could have dreamed of having such a life, and I'm loving every minute of it!

Alissa

Lacy Socks meets Madame Elizabeth

My heart was racing as I rang the doorbell. Soon Madame Elizabeth answered and bade me enter with a welcoming smile. Madame escorted me to her sunlit makeup room and invited me to show her the clothes I had brought, including a French maid dress with a small attached apron, several pairs of frilly ankle socks, black ruffled panties, a bra, a petticoat, and Mary Jane shoes. Soon Madame had me in the panties, bra, and petticoat, and then she lowered the maid dress over my head. The hemline kissed my hairless thighs. Madame then slipped the frilly white socks onto my feet and folded the lace cuff down around my ankles, saying that sissy maids look best in ankle socks and Mary Janes. Madame then fitted me with breast forms and wrapped a black, makeup cape around me and sat me down in the makeover chair to work her magic.

What Madame did was nothing short of miraculous due to her skill and passion She applied the makeup expertly, highlighting my features, bringing out my eyes, and giving me very sensuous lips. When Madame put me in front of the mirror I nearly cried, and I hugged her in joy! Madame then carefully chose my wig and voila! I was really a sassy sissy maid! The contrast between my sensual, sexy face and virginal ankle socks and bare legs was thrilling! And I owed it all to Madame Elizabeth!

Madame proceeded to treat me as her maid, ordering me to polish furniture, sweep her decks and sidewalks, and serve her a late lunch on the porch all the while curtsying politely. I also spent some time in Madame's dungeon dusting her Saint Andrew's Cross and spanking bench.

Finally it was time for my public appearance as Lacy Socks! Madame drove me to Freddie's Beach Bar. It was a cool October evening, and I felt the chill air on my bare legs above my virginal anklets as we walked to the bar. We had dinner and I got up on the stage but didn't quite have nerve to sing karaoke that night.

Fast-forward 9 months—I was back in Madame Elizabeth's makeover studio. This time I was transformed with a really short, sissy maid dress with pink ribbons and bows and a very servant-girlish embroidered apron with ruffled over-the-shoulder straps that crisscrossed in the back. Madame dressed me in cotton/nylon turn-cuff ankle socks with pink ribbons going through the lacy cuffs and shiny patent leather Mary Janes. Of course I had depilated my legs so they were creamy smooth. Madame decided on a softer makeup with a pinkish motif with matching earrings and a hot pink bow headband atop a lovely strawberry-blond wig with curly bangs. Madame gave me huge breast forms, and I looked really hot with big tits and smooth bare legs ending in little ankle socks and traditional Mary Janes. This night I was going to sing karaoke so we picked "Tomorrow" and "Maybe" from Annie and "On the Good Ship Lollipop" which we thought would look cute being sung by a sissy maid in Shirley Temple-style fold-down ankle socks.

It was summer so it was daylight this time when we drove

to Freddie's. And soon I was walking down the street in my maid's outfit in full view! A guy on a motorcycle stared at me, and I heard a few giggles as we walked in. We had dinner and then I walked up to the stage as Madame signed me up to sing as "Miss Lacy Socks!" When the karaoke DJ called my name, I bounded up the stage, gave a curtsy, and belted out the "Lollipop" song. I got a rousing hand of applause and one guy complimented me on my song selection. I sang the two Annie songs and felt liberated and thrilled! Here as at last I was showing the world what a sissy I was and I couldn't have done it without Madame Elizabeth! --By Lacy Socks

Scullery Maid Parades into Local Bar, Steals Show

By Madame Elizabeth

I'm not exactly the traditional type of woman. I am Madame Elizabeth, orchestrator of pleasure. I am a hedonist who loves seeing girls fulfill their fantasies. So when Miss Lacy Socks told me that she's an 18-year-old maid forced to act as a young scullery maid in a bygone era, I did my best to turn her dream into our reality.

Miss Lacy Socks has given you a fine account of our adventures together. But she missed just a few little details of how I had to coach her into her best younger self. Allow me to round out your perspective.

Despite Miss Lacy Socks' professed love for ankle socks, she showed up at my doorstep the first time with several pairs of well-used and worn anklets. Circumstances would have to be dire in my household to allow my maid to wear socks with holes in them, so I required her to wear a brand new pair of lacy anklets from my collection. And I sent them home with her so that she could have a fresh pair for anytime she is pressed into service. The second time she arrived with several pairs of anklets sans holes. To small victories!

I must admit that I was nervous about bringing my maid to Freddie's Beach Bar. Maids do not usually accompany Madame unless they are attending to her needs. But Miss Lacy Socks attended to me well during the day so I rewarded her thus. Both our waiter and Mr. Freddie himself introduced themselves to Miss Lacy Socks as if it were perfectly normal for a scullery maid and Madame to commingle for evening entertainment. Thus emboldened, we prepared for Miss Lacy Socks' second outing. After much deliberation and research, we decided that Shirley Temple and Annie would be most appropriate role models for young Lacy Socks. We narrowed down the selection to the very simplest of songs since I wanted to be certain of my young charge's success. Lacy rehearsed each song several times under my supervision. Her work paid off! A male patron at Freddie's complimented her on her song selection and performance, and the crowd clapped enthusiastically.

By the end of the night, I'm sure Miss Lacy Socks was quite tired. She really must be treated as a young maid after all. So after she finished her songs, I drove her back to my home and sent her off to bed. I'm certain she will be back soon for another day of service in her adored anklets.

About the author
Based in Washington, DC, Elizabeth (Beth) Taylor specializes in photography, makeup artistry, feminization, total makeovers, and coaching for MtF crossdressers and transgender women and has transformed hundreds of girls. Beth loves working with first-timers and established trans-women and helping them embrace their femininity and beauty, grow their confidence, and get involved in the online and in-person trans-women communities.
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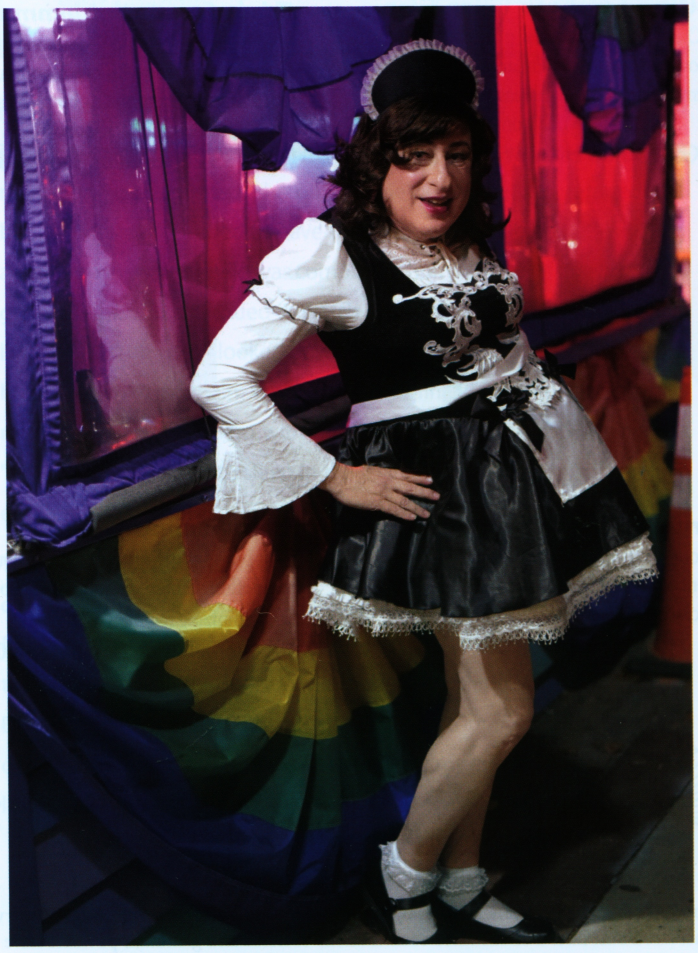

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Dear Mistress Samantha,

I've I have a question for you, but I'd like to give you a little background information first. I'm a 58 year old gentleman who is in great shape and considered very handsome. I've always dated extremely beautiful women that are kind and intelligent. I married my High School sweetheart, Linda, as soon as I graduated from college. For a while, things were great. I was lucky enough to get a good job and the money was rolling in! Our sex life was great, or so I thought... Unfortunately, I was not blessed with a large "member," and she was really into men that were very well hung. She became sexually frustrated, and soon that frustration turned into anger. What I didn't realize is that she only stayed married to me because I made a ton of money!

She stayed home, never worked, and lived a lavish lifestyle. Slowly but surely she became cold and distant. One night she was so disgusted she told me she was going to find a "real man" with luscious dark skin and a huge bulging crotch that would finally satisfy her. She forced me to put on a pair of pink panties, a lacy pink bra, black thigh highs, a blond wig, and bright red lipstick. She told me things were going to be different from now on. I was her little submissive bitch, and my only purpose was to continue to support her and her new lover. Then, angrily, she handcuffed me to the bed and left the house. Mistress, truthfully, I was in shock. I wondered what the hell just happened here!

Apparently, she headed straight to the neighborhood bar to find a well-endowed chestnut stallion that could finally satisfy her. Being a beautiful, sexy woman I'm sure heads turned as soon as she walked in. That's where she met Clyde, her current boyfriend. After a few drinks the attraction was obvious, so they headed back to the house for some hot, steamy sex! As they entered the bedroom, I was rather startled to see Linda with her new lover. Clyde took one look at me, still handcuffed to the bed, and pulled my panties down. He stared at my tiny penis, and both of them started laughing hysterically! I was completely humiliated, yet oddly aroused at the same time.

Linda removed my handcuffs, and forced me on my hands and knees. She instructed me to remove Clyde's pants, and examine what "a real man" looks like. Mistress, he was hung like a horse, I couldn't believe it! Linda made me pleasure him with my mouth, and as soon as his manhood was fully erect, she pushed me out of the way, jumped into bed, and they proceeded to have the hottest sex imaginable! Watching another man with my wife was completely humiliating, yet again, it really got me aroused. I continued to watch the two of them go at it for hours. I was so jealous, until I looked down at my little cocktail weenie, and felt humiliated all over again. When they were finally finished, Clyde forced me to clean both of them with my mouth, and instructed me to leave "his" bedroom and go to sleep in the spare room. Mistress, this was epic embarrassment, but I knew there was nothing I could do about it.

That was about three years ago, and this scenario is still going strong. The only thing that's changed is that I've become sexually attracted to Clyde. Mistress Samantha, what does this mean? Have I turned gay? I would love to participate with them sexually instead of watching from the sidelines! Do you think I should ask them if they would be interested in me joining one of their sexual trysts? Please help answer my questions, as I'm pretty lost here.

Larry C
Kansas City, MO

Dear Larry,

You ignorant slut, you're not straight up gay; if anything, you might be bi. How can you think you've become gay when you've never been with a man before? Truthfully, you might not even like it, and it could be a complete turn off to you. Watching two people going at it like rabbits can be a tremendous turn on, even for straight people. That's probably why you feel you might be gay. Hello, why do you think sexually explicit videos have been popular for decades? Because they get the juices flowing, if you know what I mean! Besides, I'm sure you would jump at the chance to make love to Linda again if she would let you, (highly unlikely.)

Do I think you should ask them if you could join them in bed? Well, you can ask, maybe you'll get lucky. If they laugh you right out of the bedroom with a firm "no," you have some decisions to make. Can you continue to live this way, supporting both of them, being sexually aroused, but completely frustrated? You have to think this through thoroughly. Take your time, and make an intelligent decision. Are you ready to move on, or do you want to continue to be a submissive fluff queen, and clean up bitch? If this situation has run its course, and you can't deal with it any longer, then take your teeny weenie and get out of Dodge! Please stay in touch, and let me know how you're doing. I wish you well.

Dominantly,

♥ Mistress Samantha,

Dear Mistress Samantha,

My wife and I dated all through college. Our relationship, and especially our sex life, was really hot! I always felt guilty that I hid an important part of my personality from her. You see, I've been crossdressing since I was a young man. Every Saturday afternoon my mom and sister would go shopping together. As soon as they left, the party began! I couldn't wait to pull out my stash of lingerie I "borrowed" from them. The panties, slips, and nylons really felt awesome against my skin. I can't even describe the feeling that used to come over me. I was beyond happy! I knew I was meant to be a soft and feminine woman, not a tough aggressive man. Indeed, I was destined to become a full-fledged member of the enslaved sissy lifestyle. It owned me, and there was nothing I could do to stop it, nor did I want to.

Probably the biggest mistake I made was keeping my little secret to myself, and not being honest with my wife about it. One day she came home early from work. She caught me all dressed up, prancing around and admiring myself in the mirror. Needless to say, she was shocked and angry. Believe it or not, the fact that I hid it from her all those years got her the most pissed off. She felt she could no longer trust me, and we almost got divorced over it.

A few weeks later, I caught her on the internet reading all about enslaved sissy husbands. The rest, as they say, is history! She's now my Mistress, and I'm her sissy. As soon as I come home from work, I must change into my French Maid's outfit. I cook dinner, set the table, do the dishes, fold the laundry, and draw a hot bath for my Mistress. She relaxes in the tub, while I hustle around doing all of the chores. If I complain about anything, she puts me over her knee, pulls my panties down, and spanks the hell out of me! She won't stop until I apologize. Mistress Samantha, does an enslaved sissy have any rights? Should I resign myself to the fact that I will be in compete servitude for the rest of my life?

Morgan
Tulsa, OK

Dear Morgan,

Yes, you're totally owned and enslaved by your Mistress. Consider yourself lucky! Most men that lied to their wife about their secret lifestyle wouldn't have fared as well. They would have been rolled into a ball, and kicked to the curb! Instead, your wife decided to get even. She learned as much information as she could about enslaved sissy husbands, and used it to her advantage. I applaud her! She took control of a really bad situation, and turned it around to a lifestyle that she could enjoy immensely. Are you enslaved for life? That's a resounding YES! Do you have any rights? Hell NO! You gave that up when you lied to her. Come on sissy, let's be honest with each other. You wouldn't want it any other way, now would you? You craved, and dreamed about living the enslaved lifestyle since you were a young man. Now it's become a reality. Many "closet" sissies would love to be in your heels! Appreciate what you have, and stop complaining. Deal with it bitch!

♥ Mistress Samantha,

Until next time...
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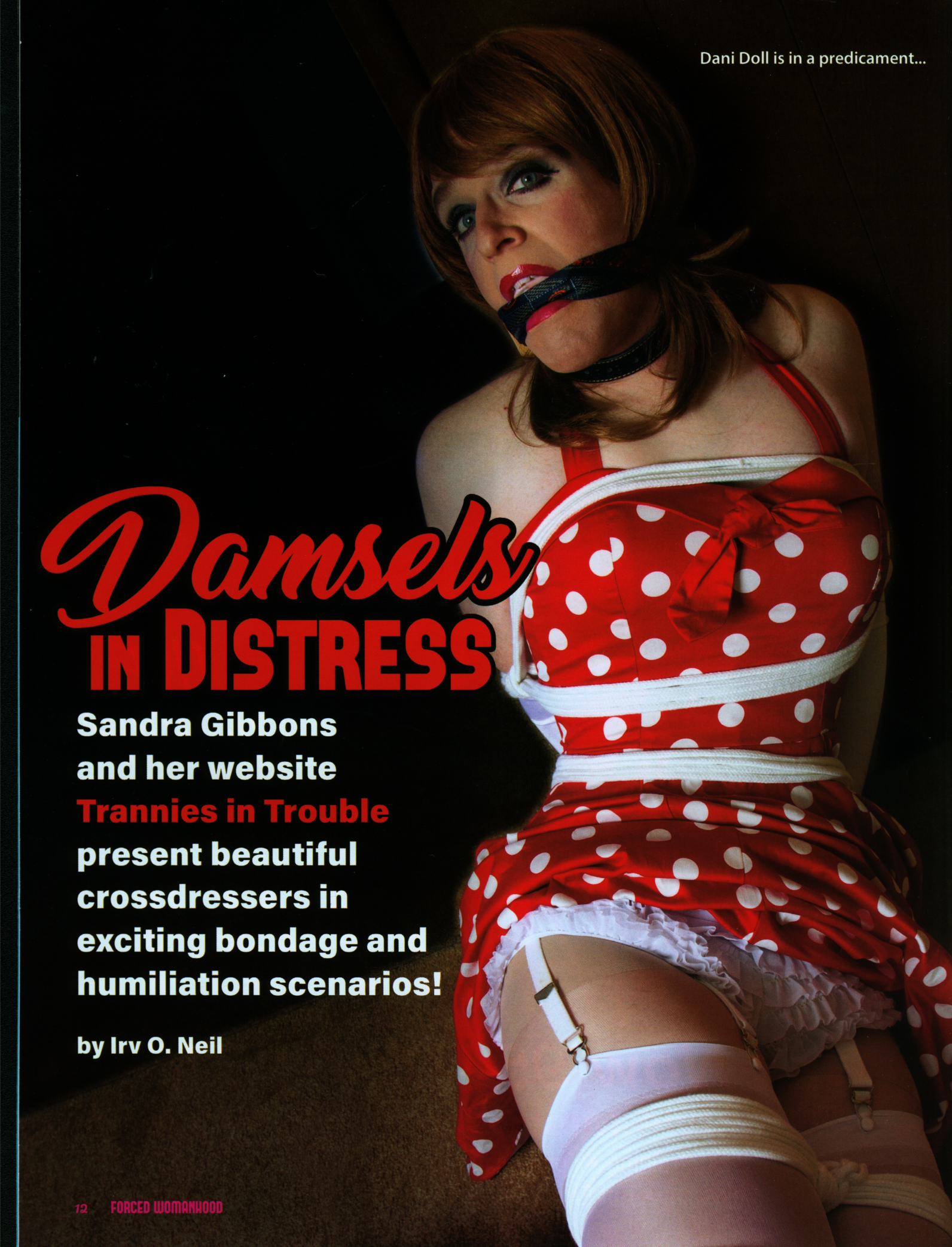

Dani Doll is in a predicament...

Damsels in Distress

Sandra Gibbons and her website Trannies in Trouble present beautiful crossdressers in exciting bondage and humiliation scenarios!

by Irv O. Neil

Sandra Gibbons has had quite an interesting journey through crossdressing.

After discovering at a young age that she had desires to wear female clothes—as well as a fascination with being tied up in those clothes—Sandra went through many periods of solitary experimentation, or unsatisfying encounters with various partners, until she finally met some crossdressers in the 90s via the Internet, and eventually in person. These were understanding people who helped her come to terms with her interests and to explore them more deeply.

Trannies in Trouble brings together her interests in a fascinating collection of videos, pictures, and stories. I say "stories" because the words that accompany Sandra's photos and movies are evocative and detailed and an important part of the arousal factor of the site. Sandra has been doing the site for fifteen years and it's still going strong in this era of too much free porn that has given many pay sites brutal and unfair competition. But Sandra's work has a unique attention to detail, as well as an alluring lineup of many talented bondage models put into some truly inescapable damsel-in-distress dilemmas. Sandra stars in many videos herself, often being tied up, other times doing the dominating and tying; and she imbues the scenes with eroticism and humor through the dialogue and situations.

For our purposes here at Forced Womanhood, in several of her videos Sandra has perfectly captured the predicament of the "secret" and guilty crossdresser caught by a wife (or some other woman to whom she grants control) and is then punished and bound for her naughty "betrayal" of the marital or relationship contract. Scenes with GG (genetic girl) dommes like Jewell Marceau, Star Nine, and Ohphelia really capture stimulating roleplay scenarios of crossdressers who are "rewarded" for their naughty and concealed transvestic behavior. They are securely bound and then skillfully manipulated by wily ladies into serving as maids, potential sissy cocksuckers to be put to "work", or just to be bound and then robbed in dicey situations where the crossdresser is far too trusting of someone she doesn't really know.

One of the models we really enjoyed on the site besides Sandra is Sissy Dolly, whose innocent deer-in-the-headlights Asian prettiness under a blonde wig and exceptionally frilly girlie clothes make her a perfect submissive foil for the busty and skillfully teasing domme Ms. Jewell Marceau, who also does fabulous scenes dominating Sandra. Another good model is Miki Lee, dressed in a little plaid skirt and caught housebreaking; she is bound in punishment and forced to have an orgasm from the Hitachi that's secured at her crotch. We're giving you a selection of the models on Trannies in Trouble here in photos, but we urge you to check out the vast variety on the site for yourselves. Now let's meet Sandra in this fascinating chat!

FORCED WOMANHOOD: We love your site, and it is a great pleasure to speak with you Sandra! How did you start Trannies in Trouble? How has it evolved over the last 15 years and what's new on it today you'd like to mention?

SANDRA: Well, I moved from Colorado to L.A. in 2001 partly because I wanted to do more with my dressing and with bondage photography. I wasn't sure if there would really be any interest in a website combining crossdressing and bondage but I was kind of drifting along and was looking for a change. It was tough the first few years in L.A. but I did have enough free time to start tying myself up and taking pictures of myself with a little camera on a tripod. It was a crazy way to start but once I came up with the name for the website it slowly came together while I taught myself HTML. And then I started to make friends and meet other gurls who were into bondage, which of course helped enormously. The biggest change over the years is that I think my photography and video has improved from those early days! Some of the videos have certainly become longer and more involved to shoot, especially during the last year or two.

FW: You play both the dominant and submissive roles in these bondage scenarios. Do you prefer one over the other?

SANDRA: I'd say I do prefer the submissive role but the thing is that I'm a bit of a control freak, so when it comes to shooting pictures and taking videos it's a lot easier if I'm not tied up! It's really hard to direct a scene with a pair of panties shoved in my mouth and a few layers of duct tape tightly sealing up my lips!

FW: What does the bondage make you feel, both in the sub and dominant roles?

SANDRA: When bondage is done well, and especially if there's a tight effective gag involved—gags are really one of my favorite things—it just sends me into subspace. I know I'm completely helpless and at the mercy of the person who's tied me up. There can be a real thrill to that, along with some sexy suffering and discomfort. I definitely am a little bit of a masochist. I enjoy the feeling of enduring a scene, as long as it's not too intense. And oftentimes there's that element of humiliation if the dominant is really dishing it out. It's a fine line with humiliation, of course, as it can easily turn unpleasant and feel awful, especially if it hits too close to home psychologically; but when a scene is really working it can be so hot!

FW: I've noted all the Asian models you use like Miki Lee. It almost suggests a subculture of Asian transgender bondage models in L.A. where you shoot. Is that a preference of yours? I loved both the playful and then stern tone of the Miki Lee video where she breaks into the house. There's a naughty detail that I loved too, but I don't want to spoil it for our readers. Let's just say it involves Miki and a spoon!

SANDRA: Well, there is indeed a large Asian population here in L.A., which has been great for the chance to shoot with some amazing models, many of whom have simply emailed me inquiring about modeling. There is also the stereotype of the submissive Asian girl, which plays into the whole damsel in distress fantasy. I do like shooting with all kinds of models, though, and I'd also love to shoot with more African-American models, who are much less represented in the CD bondage scene.

FW: Well, who are your fans, Sandra? What are they like? Do you have much interplay with them? What do they write to you?

SANDRA: From all the emails I've received I'd say that probably eighty percent of the visitors to my site are crossdressers or trans themselves, and obviously very much into bondage. There are also some dominant men who like to tie us up too, but that's a much smaller percentage of viewers, which I'd say is also how it is in real life and in the BDSM scene in general. There are lots of us submissive crossdressers and sissies out there!

FW: Do you live part-time or sometimes full-time as a woman, or is it more a thing you do for your films and leisure?

SANDRA: I definitely only dress part-time. It's a lot of work running a website like this and I always feel short on time. Plus I'm no spring chicken anymore! If I were twenty or thirty years younger I'd probably be dressing more but again it takes time to do the transformation. As we all get older it can be a little tougher to pull it off. But I think I still have some good years in me, and people still like the website, which is very gratifying. The monthly subscribers really are the ones who make it happen. Without them I'd probably be working in an office in Pomona, so I'm very grateful for their support.

FW: Please tell us the names and stars of a few of your videos our readers will especially enjoy; those in which elements of shame and humiliation come into play as part of the scenario; scenes and performances that will appeal to fans of forced femme, bondage, sissification, and humiliation. For example, the Jewell Marceau training you as her tranny husband video was a perfect example—and a very good, arousing, well-shot and entertaining movie!

SANDRA: Yes, the scenes with Jewell Marceau were terrific. She's great; so sexy and dominant as a performer. That one you mentioned where I'm the foolish husband who gets punished by her was very intense and sexy. She nearly got my elbows touching behind my back! We also did another scene where I'm her maid and she's gotten sick of me and is going to sell me to another Mistress. That was another powerful one where I ended up hogtied with two hoods over my head. Jewell also did some sexy scenes with Sissy Dolly, another Asian CD who's heavily into sissification and objectification.

FW: Great scenes! Sissy Dolly's big eyes look so innocent as Jewell puts her through her humiliating paces.

SANDRA: They were both great in those two scenes and at one point Jewell ended the scene by sitting on Dolly's face and grinding against her. (I don't think Dolly minded too much!) Miki Lee is also great at portraying that sense of reluctance and humiliation at what she's being "forced" to endure, though of course it's all consensual role playing. But she's a great actress.

So many of us enjoy that edge of humiliation and loss of control that I try to convey. A recurring theme on my site is also the model who shows up for a shoot and then finds that she's going to be bound much more strictly and for a much longer time than she ever expected.

FW: Yes, sweet Miki Lee did a terrific scene like that; a glamour photo shoot turns into bondage and humiliation, with her drooling over a ball gag and obeying the photographer's cruel command to hump against an ottoman.

SANDRA: In fact I just shot a scene with Dani Doll that should be a good one, where she plays a naive submissive who ends up bound and locked in a small cage for an entire weekend, initially thinking it was just going to be for a couple hours. She

What will Sissy Dolly have to go through next?

really got into it!

FW: What are the feelings of your various models when they are in bondage—have they shared their reactions with you?? Physical, emotional, sexual? Do they climax from the bondage?

SANDRA: The responses of the models really vary. For some, while they might enjoy bondage, they don't really drift off into subspace during it. So sometimes it's just a very "straight" photo shoot where we're just taking pictures. Other girls practically drift off into outer space once they're tied up, and there have been a few who have gotten into it so much that it really becomes more like a play scene for them, though of course the model's limits and what they want to experience are always discussed beforehand. I'm always very open to the models' suggestions and preferences. Again, it's all play acting and everything is discussed and agreed on beforehand. As for climaxing during a scene, well, not often, but it has been known to happen! I know I certainly have a few times.

FW: I see you use the Hitachi wand in many scenes. Is forced bondage orgasm a popular subject?

SANDRA: Oh yes, indeed, it's a recurring tool that I use on the site for those girls who want to experience it. The Hitachi can certainly get the job done!

FW: Your preference for the word "transvestite" over "crossdresser" is interesting as the former seems to have fallen out of favor in recent years. Can you elaborate on why you prefer one over the other? I know you explain on the site, but I think the readers will find this interesting, so if you want to just touch on it briefly...

SANDRA: I did indeed write about the word transvestite on my blog a while back. And my thinking has changed a little since then. I do still like the word transvestite as I think it sounds sexier than crossdresser, which can be more generic and descriptive. But if I had to describe myself I'd say now that I'm a crossdresser with some trans tendencies, though I have no plans to transition and I don't really think of myself as a woman in a man's body. But as I've written recently on another blog post, I've never been all that happy with being born male. I don't want to get overly serious here but there's always been a certain underlying dissatisfaction with being male, and I know there are many CDs who can relate to that feeling. Over the years I've met a lot of CDs who are perfectly happy with being men and who get a thrill out of dressing and have a fun time with it. And I've also met many who have mixed, or maybe even negative, feelings about being male but, like myself, they might not have any plans to transition. It does seem that when it comes to being a CD, or even being trans, that there is a spectrum that gender falls along and many of us are sort of in this grey middle zone. At least that's where I see myself today, though my thinking could change again.

FW: What do you see as the connection between your transvestism and bondage interests? How do you see them intersecting physically, psychologically?

SANDRA: For me, the two have always gone together. Women are often seen in a more submissive role, at least culturally, and I'd say that definitely plays into my own fantasies, whether that's politically correct or not. Of course, sexual fantasies never concern themselves with being PC! But that submissive role combined with the element of risk in my damsel in distress fantasies, that's always turned my crank. My own fantasies tend to be pretty heavy in terms of danger or peril, for example that risky fantasy of meeting an unknown stranger at a motel room who turns out to be a dangerous femme fatale. There's something dark there, an element of "giving in" to the darkness that plays into those fantasies, or of overcoming the darkness once I've survived my ordeal. Of course this is all pretty psychological and just under the surface. As it's played out it's just very hot!

FW: In your experience, is bondage, as seen on your site, a very popular fantasy with those who enjoy dressing?

SANDRA: There are obviously many CDs/transvestites who are really into bondage. The two interests do fit together really well. Part of it, for some, may be the element of humiliation that can go with being tied up while being dressed as a woman. The ropes and gags just add another element to their submissive feelings while dressed. Another similarity is that many women's clothes that are more "dressy" or formal can be somewhat uncomfortable and confining, and bondage is of course inherently uncomfortable; so the two kind of go together. I remember once wearing a really tight dress at a party with a longline bra that was chafing and rubbing me on my lower back, and I found it more than a little thrilling, this low-level suffering which was really hot and sensual. So everyone has different reasons why they're turned on by dressing and bondage but, yes, I'd say there are physical, cultural, and psychological factors that all come into play.

FW: In the "About Sandra" section on the site, you talk about the popular entertainment that gave you fantasies

Miss Jewell Marceau has naughty Sandra Gibbons under her control!

when you were younger and were becoming aware of your interest in dressing. you discuss in detail your process of discovering your desires and how, through the help of the Internet and the people in the crossdresser community, you came to terms with your feelings and found your path. Well, what specific television shows or movies back in the day influenced your fascination with bondage?

SANDRA: Oh, yes, there were certainly a few. The detective shows and movies certainly left their mark. There was also a pirate movie or TV show that really got to me, though I have no idea what it was. And it didn't even involve dressing. I remember a scene where maybe a ten year old boy was with this pirate who was kidnapping the boy and the pirate said, "You do know I'm going to have to tie you up." That just made my jaw drop. It's kind of sick when you think about it but I was probably ten years old myself when I saw this so it made a deep impression on me. I remember getting turned on just hearing that line about being tied up. I'm amazed I didn't end up a pirate fetishist after that. ;-) Oh, and one other movie, a little later, that had a huge impact on me was Play Misty for Me, with the scene where Donna Mills ends up tape gagged by crazy Jessica Walter. That one was hot!

FW: On the site you mention seeking other TVs, a guy, or a hetero couple for bondage scenes. Has doing the site been good for your social and sexual life? And, may I ask, does the site accurately reflect your own sexual interests?

SANDRA: The site is a pretty accurate reflection of what turns me on, and my own damsel in distress fantasies as I say can certainly go pretty dark. But I also know that there's fantasy and there's reality. My mind and body couldn't handle some of the things I've fantasized about or made videos of; for example, being left bound, gagged and alone all weekend in an empty house. If that really happened it would be a nightmare and

Sandra Gibbons looks like she's in distress...but is she really? Who WOULDN'T want to be in exciting bondage to mischievous Miss Jewell Marceau??

Teaching cuties like Sissy Dolly how to suck properly is one of Miss Jewell's specialties!

potentially deadly. But it's fun to act out wild scenarios like that in a safe environment.

FW: What is the most popular wardrobe for the bondage scenes? What does your audience most prefer or request? And what kinds of items especially enhance scenes?

SANDRA: I'd say that the clothes that so many CDs like, such as dresses, shiny blouses, tight skirts, stockings or shiny hose, and high heels, are the same things that are most popular on my website. Stockings with a seam are always nice, as well as garter belts and little glimpses of the models' panties. Everyone also loves the classic schoolgirl and maid outfits, and costumes in general.

FW: What are your favorite garments?

SANDRA: I've always liked tight-fitting clothes, so that's kind of the look that I go for, as well as the secretary or business look. But I almost always wear tight underwear underneath the outfits. Rago brand shapewear is always nice and sexy.

FW: I have to ask this for a Twitter friend who is a super-fan of Jean Bardot—he loves her feet which he put on his Twitter header—what was she like to work with? And other GG dommes you've worked with, whom you'd like to mention here?

SANDRA: Jean Bardot is great! She's always a lot of fun to hang out with, though sadly I haven't seen her in several years now. Really, all the GG Dommes I've worked with have been terrific, with Star Nine and Jewell Marceau really standing out, as I've worked with them both several times.

FW: Any models on the bondage scene or in the XXX business you'd still like to work with?

SANDRA: Oh, there are lots of models, especially in the trans porn scene, but I'll admit I'm sometimes a bit cautious approaching them. First, partly because I'm actually kind of a shy person, and second because there's a big difference between the XXX porn scene and the fetish bondage scene. They're just very different scenes and sometimes models who work in one don't really resonate with the other. My site is also non-explicit, with things more suggested rather than really shown, so that's a big difference too. But I'd be very open to shooting with trans porn

Sandra Gibbons's site features amazing bondage, and she's often tied up herself or doing the tying!

models who are interested in bondage.

FW: Do you use Twitter and social media a lot?

SANDRA: I do use Twitter to post sample pics for my website but I try to limit my time there as it can be a huge time suck! So yes, I am over there, probably more often than I should be! I have a Facebook account but I rarely log on. I'm still on Facebook but I just post longer blog posts over there and announcements for the next TEASE party.

FW: Yes, please tell us a little about TEASE, which you also mention on the site, the acronym standing for Trans Erotic Adventures & Social Exchange.

SANDRA: TEASE is a CD/Trans play party that's held four times a year at the Threshold Society's clubhouse in North Hollywood, CA. Although it's a Trans-themed party, everyone is welcome. It's laid back and there's almost always some bondage going on. We have to observe the clubhouse rules, though, since we're guests there, so there's no actual sex acts and we don't have a liquor license. But it's a fun time and things can get pretty wild even with those limits. If you're in the area I hope you'll check it out. There's a TEASE page over on my website and I've been the host at the party for many years now.

FW: It sounds like a lot of fun! Well, also tell us about your photo ebooks available on Amazon.

SANDRA: Thanks for mentioning that. I made a couple photobooks a year or two ago. The first one, Caught! has some favorite pictures of myself and five pages of text about what it was like starting the Trannies In Trouble website. The second book, Helpless, is a small portfolio book with a variety of models, most of the pics from around 2016 or so. The digital versions are available on Amazon for just a few dollars each and the print versions are on Blurb but they cost quite a bit more, being "print on demand." I've been so busy but I'd love to do another book. There's something about seeing a picture on a printed page, such as in the magazine here that just makes it seem more "real."

FW: I heartily suggest our readers head over to the Kindle store on Amazon to check out the preview of Caught!, you really took some great pix and look gorgeous. Also, the text about your experiences is well worth reading as well. I hope I've covered everything relevant, but if there's anything else you want to mention, please do!

SANDRA: Well, one thing that has changed over the years is the attitude towards the word "tranny." When I started my site back

Miki Lee visits a photographer for a regular glamour shoot but soon finds herself in a tight situation!

in 2003, that word was a non-issue. Of course, I've always used it in an affectionate and tongue-in-cheek manner, which I think is pretty clear if you visit the site. But I'd say that in the last five years or so the word has become much more controversial, some activists saying that it's hate speech. I always say that context is everything and it matters what the intent of the word is. Of course, I don't think the readers of Forced Womanhood magazine are going to be offended, and certainly none of the visitors to my site have ever complained to me about it. Most of the complaints about "tranny" seem to occur on Twitter, which as comedian Marc Maron has said, can be a real hellscape! Some of the controversy involves changing attitudes and awareness, which I get, and some of it, sadly enough, is probably just a desire to point fingers and be offended, an impulse which runs rampant on Twitter. I have no plans to change the name of the site but I'm always interested in the discussion. I even own some back-up domain names in case things were to ever get really heated, but I'd really need to start hearing from the regulars at my site before it would get to that point.

FW: It's been really interesting chatting with you, Sandra. Finally, please give us a list of all the places our readers can find you online.

SANDRA: Well, thanks again, Irv, for letting me share some thoughts with you on two of my favorite subjects, crossdressing and bondage. It's really a thrill to be profiled here! You can find me at the following links.

My website: http://www.tranniesintrouble.com/
Twitter: @Sandra_Gibbons
Fetlife Group: https://fetlife.com/groups/99849
My Amazon page:

Author's Bio:
For many years and under many names, Irv O. Neil aka Neil Wexler has contributed interviews, articles, fiction and reviews to many erotic magazines and websites as both a writer and editor. Previous interviews for Forced Womanhood were with Veronica Vera, famous dean of a New York City cross dressing academy, and Princess Sheridan, renowned online dominatrix and clip producer.

You can read more about Irv's work on his blog "Erotica Is My Trade" at http://irvoneil.wordpress.com.

In one video, Miki Lee plays a naughty housebreaker who gets more than she bargained for when she's caught by the homeowner!

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Sissy Sex Slave - TFSSX

Sissy Slut Sessions - TFSSE

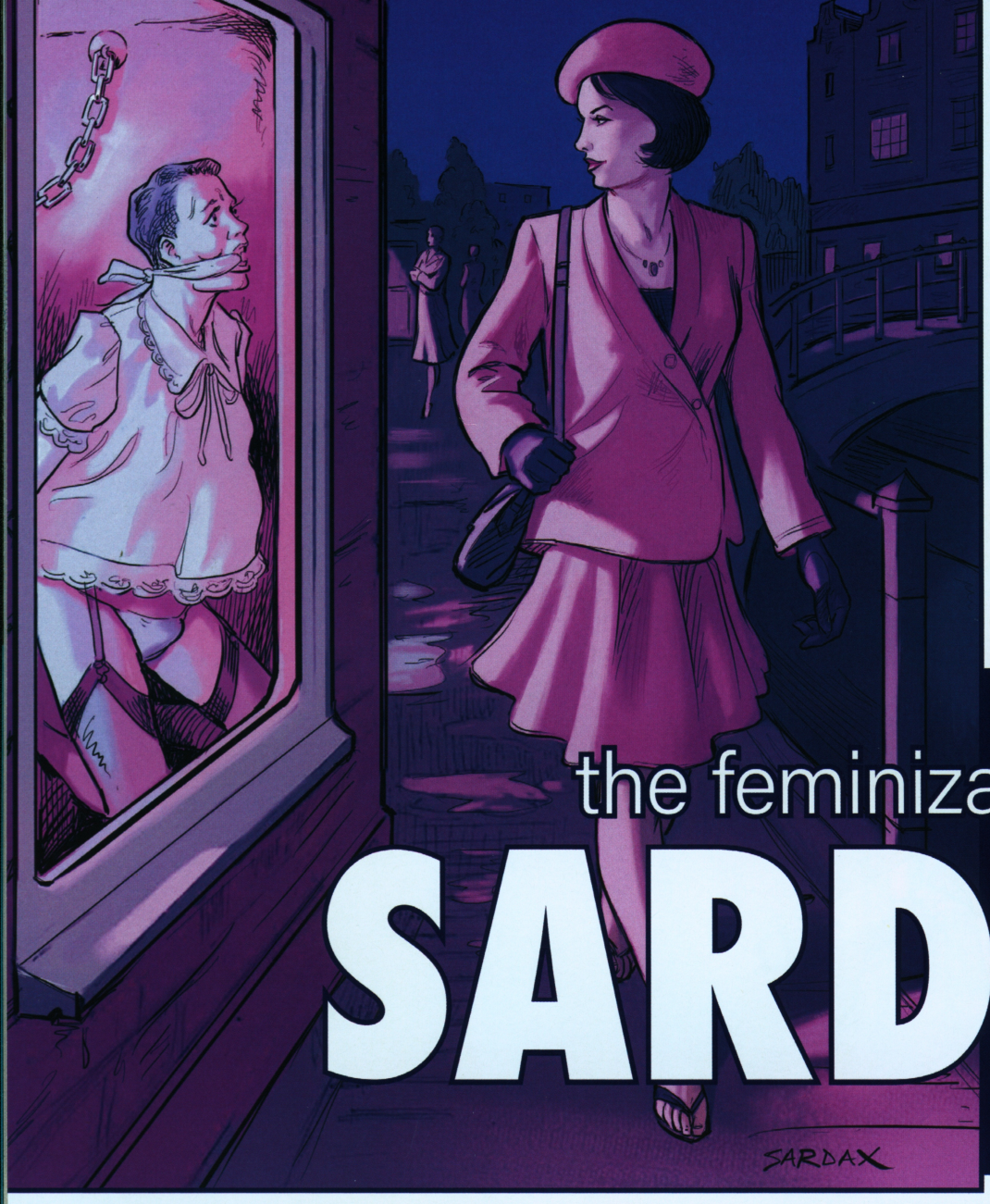
Sissy Slut Secretary - TFSS

TOP SELLING VIDEOS

Dani Doll shows off her sexy stocking tops as one of Sandra Gibbon's gorgeous Trannies in Trouble!

Visit TranniesInTrouble.com today!

Most of the solo models were photographed by Sandra Gibbons. She also did the pictures of Jewell Marceau and Sissy Dolly. The solo pix of Sandra were done by Delilah Knotty. The pix of Jewell and Sandra together were taken by Ninja Jon.



the feminization art of SARDAX

article by Irv O. Neil

The master artist of all kinds of femdom imagery has created memorable pictures of crossdressers in submission to powerful ladies

Femdom art is one of the richest genres in erotica. The topic of men sexually submitting to women is an exciting multi-dimensional stimulus to passionate creativity. The British artist Sardax fashions of some of the best femdom images to be found anywhere today, and has been recognized over the decades as a master of the subject. As a writer of femdom fiction, I was always pleased to see when one of his illustrations would accompany my short stories back in the 1990s heyday of Leg Show magazine, to which we both contributed.

Sardax works in various traditional media such as pen and ink and brush and paint, and also does digital art, keeping up with the current techniques. In his career he has created everything from book and magazine illustrations to elaborate paintings to images publicizing fetish events. He has done art for such well-known femdom sites as Humiliatrix.com too. In recent years many famous dominas have been immortalized in commissioned portraits done by his skillful hand and eye—including Princess Sheridan, whom I interviewed

www.sardax.com
SARDAX

for Forced Womanhood #86. He has also, happily for us here at our magazine, done much memorable work showing men being sissified or otherwise feminized under the thumb of commanding ladies.

Currently his major focus is on the aforementioned commissioned portraits of dommes, and at his blog you can not only see these pictures but read about the process of how he created some of them. You can also learn about his illustrated translation of the 1870 novel Venus in Furs by the Austrian Leopold von Sacher-Masoch—who was the first to honestly describe in fiction a man's desire not only to be dominated by a woman, but to be cuckolded by her and turned into her servant...all themes familiar and popular with fans of Forced Womanhood.

What Makes Sardax Unique? He stands out in femdom art in two crucial ways. Firstly, he is a master draftsman with a most fantastic ability to realistically render his scenes so that they look natural and convincing. Secondly, his skill at drawing the subtle details of faces, and his use of color and light, combine with his understanding of the psychology of femdom to enable him to bring emotional life to even the most stereotypical scenarios.

One of my favorite Sardax images is "Amsterdam." (p26) I originally saw it on his former paysite, where it was accompanied by a brief fictional story: a submissive man has a fantasy of being a sissy sex worker in Amsterdam, sitting in one of those windowed rooms waiting to service customers; and his dominant wife arranges to fulfill in reality his daydream. Whoops! It's clearly a case of "careful what you wish for...you might get it."

The image presents the boyish, small man, in a pinkish-white baby doll nightie, panties, garters and stockings, trapped in the brothel window. Chains on the wall imply that he will be going nowhere until he gets permission, perhaps from a stern madam overseeing his sexual servitude. Helplessly gagged and with his arms tied behind him, he is portrayed as a most ambivalent victim of his desires, looking desperately at his pretty brunette wife, who is heartbreakingly jaunty in her pink beret and matching ensemble, and cooly distant too in her short gloves, as she walks past dressed for a date on the street outside. The world seems bathed in pinkness, in fact, from the light in the sissy's room to the vague figures in the background, erect almost like penises. The young wife, so understanding of her hubby's lusty little urges, is an image of modern feminine freedom which is expressed in the flow and sway of her skirt, the semi-nudity of her feet in strappy sandals, and her purse nestled against her hip. The implication seems to be that she doesn't need hubby's money; she has her own. I also detect, in the composure and confident stillness in her face, a very slight smirk like a subtle but humiliating rebuke to her husband and all his pink perversions. The contrast of her calm with the panic in her sissy boy's eyes seems to suggest that she might be more than somewhat amused at this utterly devastating turn of events for her sissified husband.

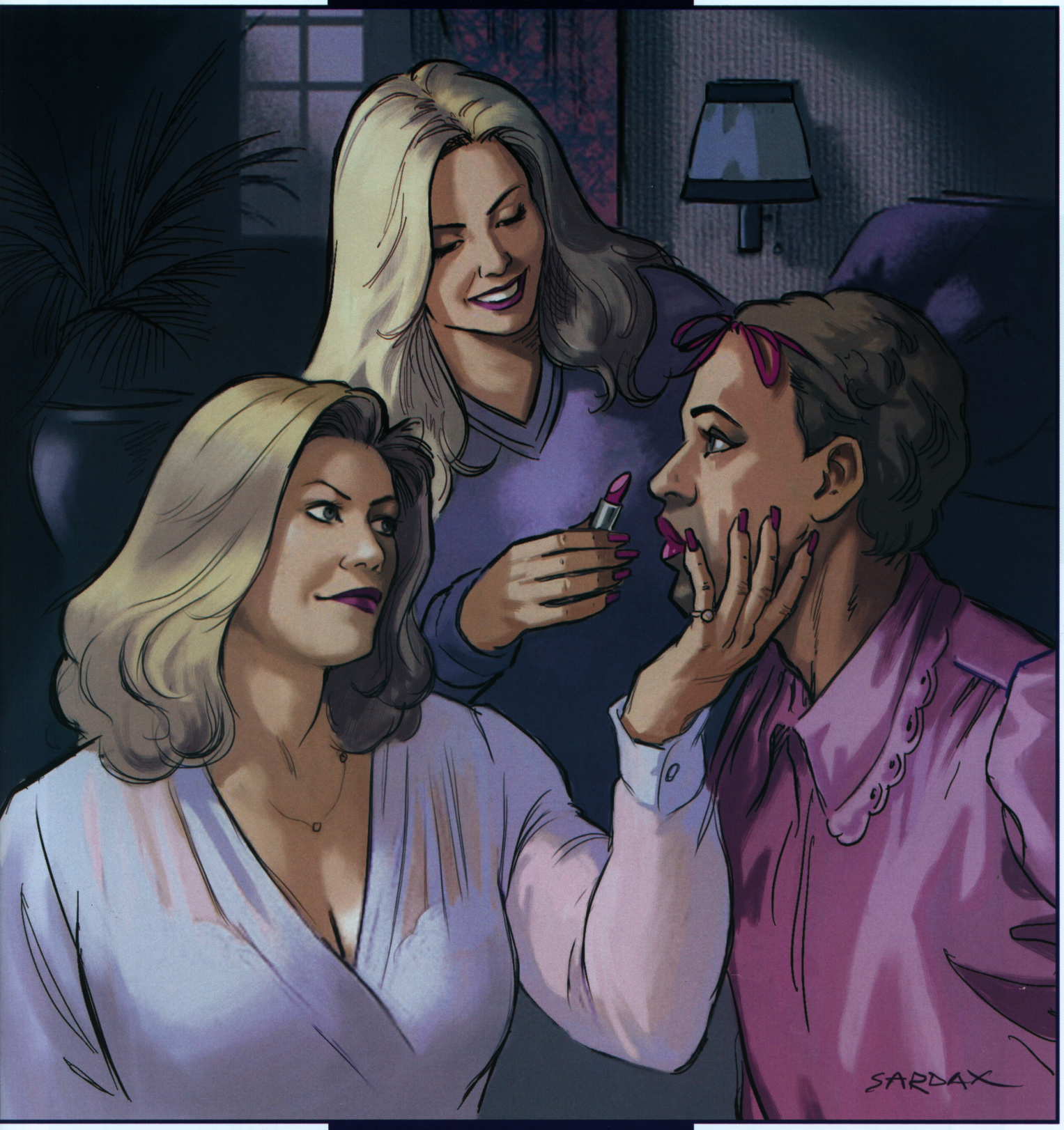
The accompanying copy went on to say that she was on her way to meet a lover, and she would return with her handsome stud to the window to show her sissy how she likes to be nuzzled on the neck in public by a manly man's lips...but with Sardax's art, in the end, no words are necessary. His skill with brush, color, light, and emotion create a savagely suggestive scene that lets our imaginations roam.

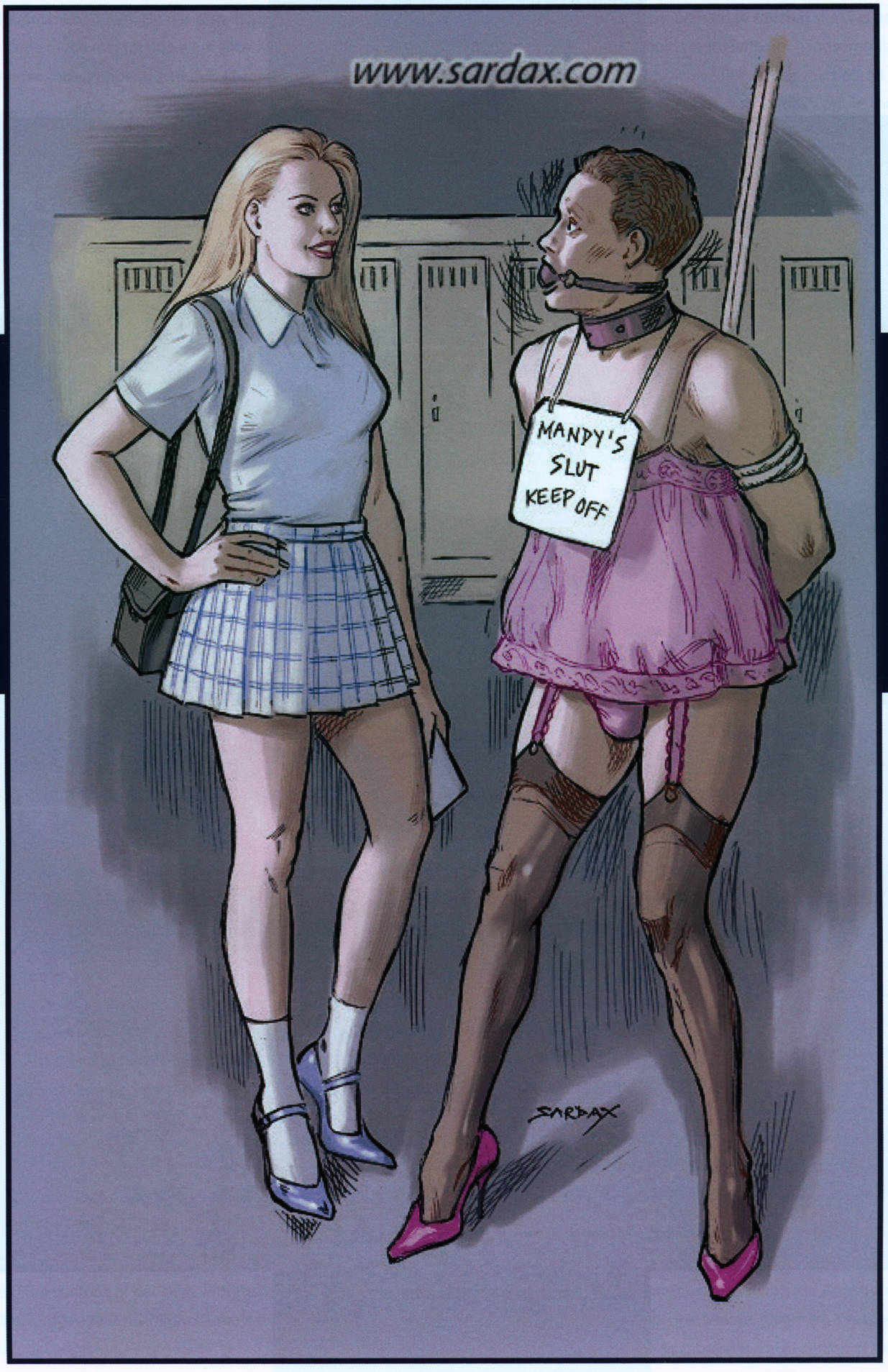
Dominant Mothers-in-Law and Other Commanding Ladies... Another excellent piece is "It's Mother," which I see as a mother-in-law supervising the feminization of the son-in-law. Has he been naughty in some manner, or has Mother simply decided to impose this regimen on the young man for her own reasons? Not knowing the original context of this illustration, my mind has free range to play with Sardax's evocative image. How efficiently Mother examines the lipstick handiwork of her daughter, holding sonny by the jaw as his befuddled eyes stare off into space, perhaps trying to understand the situation he finds himself in; and there is the girlish young wife, at the top of this ominous visual triangle, blonde and sweet but showing no hesitation to wield the weapons of feminization (that tube of creamy color) and clearly enthused to see her erstwhile groom as this new creation of pinkness and lavender. The wife is another modern young woman (so bold, so ready to push erotic envelopes) who has just applied the sissifying coat of color to her husband's mouth and seems delighted with his progress, moving him step by step into female-led subjugation with sissy blouse, lipstick, and ribbon in his hair.

The details on the Mother are excellent and for that reason all the more stimulating too. Look closely and you can see the beautiful white lingerie underneath Mother's blouse, the intimidating glimpse of her imposing cleavage (only a mere inch and half, but so lethal in its dominating power), and her subtly judgmental feline eyes topped by that dangerous blonde lioness mane. And once again, a scene is drenched in the sissifying colors of pink, lavender, purple.

Well, I could go on and on, but you get the idea. Sardax brings amazing craft to arouse our loins and stimulate our daydreams. Skillful in the depiction of historical scenes as well, he gives us an image of a sissy in the hothouse, sweating in bondage and aching for release under the cruel control and teasing tutelage of the elegantly dressed Victorian lady of the manor. And he shows us bondage and sissy humiliation in class, and sissy exhibition in a girls' locker room! If you sense that I am having a lot of fun writing about these pictures, you are right. They take us to exciting places in our daydreams as well as evincing our scholarly admiration for Sardax's art and craft.

Loving Gift to a Mistress... Lastly, let us consider one of Sardax's latest creations, commissioned by self-described British photographer/kinky person/transvestite Joanna Armstrong for her beloved Madame C, also of the United Kingdom. I reached out to Joanna who generously wrote me about the evolution of the portrait:


SARDAX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"I've always been an admirer of Sardax's work and was looking for something special and a bit unique to get Madame C. I wanted the picture to be elegant, a celebration of Madame C's beauty, a reflection of the fact that it was a Christmas present and something that acknowledged my submission in a subtle way. Much as I love to play the full-on French maid on occasions, I also like a more traditional elegant look too.

"Sardax produced the first rough draft and I loved it: the maid in neat blouse, heels, and pencil skirt, kneeling and attending to her elegant Mistress in the lounge, with Christmas decorations and a gorgeous open fire to finish the scene. I'd never commissioned a piece of art before and I found the whole process a wonderful experience as the picture came to life with each draft.

"Finally the day came to collect the picture and we met in London over coffee for Sardax to put the finishing touches to the final draft. I was thrilled with the result and it made for a lovely surprise present for a lady who means so very much to me."

The picture evokes both Joanna's affectionate feelings as well as the classic eroticism of feminization and submissive service she enjoys; giving us a sense of all these things through the realistic depiction of the situation, and especially through the eyes of the figures—Joanna's adoring gaze directed at her mistress, and Madame C's knowing, confident glance at us—so that we feel that perhaps we shall be next to kneel before her! (Look on Twitter @MadameC5 for more about this fascinating lady whose specialties include a crossdressing service and feminization.)

I hope you've enjoyed this little study of the sissy art of Sardax. Find lots more information on his work online at his blog http://sardaxart.wordpress.com; peruse an amazing gallery of his portraits at http://sardax.com; and follow him on Twitter at @sardax. The work of Joanna Armstrong, a talented lensperson herself of both fetish and many other subjects, can be found on Instagram at https://www.instagram.com/just.jo2161/ and on Twitter at @JoannaArmstro18.

Tell them FORCED WOMANHOOD sent you!

KINKY CROSSDRESSER Wet for Fun

My husband Don, whom I call Donna when he is in his girlie mode, sometimes takes a little too much for granted. After all, I do let him dress up three times a week, and we've gone out shopping and to dinner with him in drag. He wants to take a vacation in drag, though, leaving all his male clothes behind (!) and acting as my "girlfriend" throughout, but I'm not quite ready for that. He's always pushing the envelope since everything is now out in the open between us. For several years he lived with his secret, but when I discovered him with a collection of his own panties and clothes and shoes stashed away in the basement (and much nicer purses than any I owned!), it all came down like a sexual and emotional avalanche and we experienced so much turmoil. After the dust settled and I realized I could live with Donna as well as Don, he started coming up with new adventures he wants to try, and quite frankly it sometimes gets on my nerves. I tell him, or her if he's dressed as Donna, to slow down and usually in response I get a "you-hurt-my-feelings-Aurora" look under his mascara and eye shadow that just make me furious. After all, he was lucky I didn't divorce him! Still,

I try to understand why he would feel this way after being in the shadows about this his whole life.

Still, I have feelings too. Now one of the tradeoffs of my allowing Don to be Donna is that he doesn't put up a fuss when I want to have a little lesbian adventure now and then. He's always known I lived a bisexual life before I met him, and it turned him on. But the other night, when I told him I was going out with Mila, that new girl I had met at a business meet-up for my field (software design), Don had the gall to suggest that we make it a threesome! "Aww come on, Aurora, it'll be fun," he whined, still in Don mode but with Donna peeking out in his gestures and the way he kept biting his lower lip like a girl deprived of her favorite dessert. So suddenly I had an inspiration. "Okay, DONNA," I said, pinching his cheek, "why don't you get dressed and I'll call Mila and tell her to come over here instead of me hooking up with her at a restaurant. Make yourself look pretty for Mila, because I'm sure she will appreciate it!"

In about ninety minutes Donna was ready. And she couldn't have looked more slutty and sweet at the same time if she'd tried. A gold top with flared sleeves, a matching gold and orange plaid skirt, white knee socks and dark orange stiletto heels—it was like she wanted to be the center of all our attention for sure!

But when Mila got there, while Donna was still dressing, we cooked up our plan. And when Donna came out of the bedroom, and the introductions were made over some wine (they'd never met before), we sprang our surprise. "Oh Donna, did Aurora tell you? I'm really into bondage and I thought it would be so hot if we could tie you up for some fun. You look so cute in that outfit, the only change we would make would be to cut a hole in those sweet panties so your clitty could hang out and we could drive it wild!"

Donna looked like she was in heaven! Bondage was in fact one of her fantasies and this seemed like a perfect way to experience it. I brought in some clothesline from the laundry room, and one of Don's handkerchiefs (he dresses quite gentlemanly in guy mode), and we bound and gagged Donna and placed her on an ottoman. Mila kneeled and, with a pair of cuticle scissors that she took out of her purse, cut a hole in Donna's underpants and fished out her leaky little clitty. Mila laughed and tugged at it, gathered up the little drops of pre-cum there, and smeared them on Donna's nose. "Your kinky girl is so wet for fun," she said, looking at me. "But Donna is only gonna watch, not play!"

The look in Donna's eyes was priceless. "Mmmffff," she groaned through the gag, shaking her head. We translated it as saying, "What do you mean? This is girls night! I wanna play! I wanna be in a—a—" It was hard to get the last word but we finally deciphered it: "—sandwich!"

"Haha, no sex sandwich for pushy sluts!" I laughed, taking Mila over to the couch while Donna struggled on the ottoman where she was bound hand-and-foot. She kept making all sorts of noises while Mila and I got down to our lingerie and boots. Oh yes, boots were important, because Donna loves boots and I knew she was drooling at the idea of kissing them and rubbing up against them. But no, she was just going to watch as punishment for trying to be so bossy.

Mila and I really enjoyed ourselves for over an hour. By the end of that time, Donna finally quieted down, except for one part of her: her clitty! It had never stopped leaking long strings of sissy glue in excitement at watching us enjoy ourselves, kissing, fondling, and sixty-nining. And finally, we took pity on poor Donna. I guess we were weak; in the end, she did get her "sex sandwich" of a sort, because she looked so deliciously vulnerable in her outfit and ropes that we just had to have our way with her. We put Donna on her back on the floor and Mila stroked Donna's clitty while, after taking out the handkerchief gag, I fed her my nipples. And I made sure my sexy boots were close by so Donna could ache for them. Wow, was she hungry! Mila and I had to almost hold back our giggles. Donna got all rigid as her clitty got closer and closer to cumming, and she sucked really hard on my tits. Finally, she hit her peak, and that clitty was like a creamy rocket sticking up out of her now-sweaty panties and spurting its spunk. And Mila caught all that gooey load in her hand and then smeared it all over Donna's face! "That'll teach you what happens to bossy girls!" I said, as we left Donna to dry out on the living room carpet while we went upstairs to resume our fun together—in private!

HE SPANKS his girlfriend's sissymaid cuck

These days you don't know what to expect with women. The kinky ideas they have! Nothing seems to really shock them and they're willing to try so much. My father grew up in the 60s and 70s and he told me about all the free love stuff, but when I tell him about the crazy shit babes will do nowadays he's almost a little jealous and thinks I'm way ahead of where he and hippie buddies ever were.

I don't know if I'm going to tell him about this little adventure with Olivia and her sissy slave Kelli, though. My dad is pretty liberal, but the details of this might blow his mind...or maybe he'd thinking I'm turning gay or something.

So anyway, I'm dating Olivia, this gorgeous brunette, terrific body, fun personality. We met at the gym. And things seemed normal enough until we slept together a few times and she told me she had a "sissy" to help her out with things. When I didn't know what she was talking about, she explained that some guys just want to wait on women they see as "goddesses," and her sissy Kelli is like that. She dresses Kelli up in all sorts of frilly feminine clothes and she does all the housework and laundry. All she asks for in return is to be punished if she doesn't please Olivia or do her chores right. And occasionally, as Olivia tells me, she does have to spank or even paddle Kelli to get her in line with the scrubbing of the toilet or the washing of the dishes, things like that.

Olivia also told me that I should always refer to Kelli as a "she," so I'm doing that here.

But Olivia also told me that it wasn't a one-sided relationship, and she gets turned on by treating Kelli in this humiliating way. In fact, Olivia said she really wanted to "cuck" Kelli, making her watch while Olivia and I have sex. At first I said that was a little too weird for me, and I hadn't even met Kelli yet! But when she had Kelli over at the house one night to "wait" on us and serve

us a dinner she had prepared, well, the situation just seemed too damn fucking interesting to pass up!

Kelli was wearing a pink satin dress while she was doing her slave thing, curtseying and asking stuff like "Is there anything else I can get you, sir?" and "Is the steak to your liking, ma'am?" and teetering around on shiny black high heels and pantyhose. Actually, Kelli didn't make a bad looking girl, and even though I consider myself straight (you hear that, Dad? LOL!), I was getting kind of turned on. So when Olivia and I started making out on the living room couch while we were enjoying our after-dinner coffee and Sambuca, I realized I was definitely into trying this "cucking the maid" thing.

It didn't take Olivia and me long to end up in the bedroom. Kelli almost had tears in her eyes, she was so happy about this thing we were about to try, but Olivia told me to restrain Kelli with some duct tape she had handy, and also to gag her with some rope that Olivia had knotted in the middle. I got into binding Kelli and I even grabbed her cock through her skirt and petticoats, squeezing her balls through her frilly panties (the kind that have lots of ruffles all around). Kelli almost fainted from this, she was trembling like crazy, but then I left her to stand and watch in total frustration as Olivia and I stripped and fucked on the bed. Olivia got down to her blue corset thingie and stockings, leaving her shaved pussy bare so she could rub against my big dick and slide it inside her. Meanwhile Kelli was biting at her ball gag and I could sense she was both excited at being the sissy cuckold observer but also wishing she could get into the action too and touch the beautiful skin and bouncing boobs of Olivia. Maybe even suck on those juicy red nipples of hers too. Well, that wasn't on the menu, but maybe a few other things were...

In fact, as Kelli got a little too close and a little too fidgety, it began to annoy Olivia. So that gave me the idea that maybe Kelli needed a little "discipline." Shit, I had never done anything like this before but I got into the concept. I stood up naked from the bed, my dick still hard and bobbing as I walked over to Kelli. I sat down on a chair, pulled her over my lap so that she could feel my prick through the front of her dress and petticoats, and I pulled up the back of that dress, tugged down those sissy panties, and gave Kelli one hell of a spanking! Her own pathetic little pee-pee (yes, I noted how small it is when I was horsing around earlier) was stiff against mine through the dress material that separated us, like a dirty little pervert plug. And the more I spanked her, the harder she seemed to become. Then suddenly Kelli let out a girlish cry and I could actually feel her silly weenie pumping out its load in the front of her panties as she lay across my lap being spanked!

"Why you nasty little sissy..." I said, and then I spanked her some more. Her face was all red with blushing as well as makeup, and even though her peanut was shrinking back to its normal tiny size after cumming, I knew she was loving this additional humiliation.

Well, I didn't want to keep Olivia waiting, and I could tell that maybe I was getting too carried away with her maid, LOL! So I pushed Kelli off my naked lap—and my dick was as hard as ever—and I went over to Olivia and got back to fucking her. I fucked her every which way while her spunked-out sissy watched with big goggle eyes.

Finally we were in position to cum ourselves. Olivia was over me, riding my meat, and she began to cum. I didn't want to cum, yet, though, until she was fully satisfied. When she finished gasping out her last orgasm, I was about to blow my own nut when she turned around with a really perverted gleam in her eye. "No, Jake," she said, "give your load to my cucky maid. Get her kneeling and shoot that spunk down her throat!"

Well, I got into the spirit of the thing immediately. Olivia must have really pushed some buttons in good ole Jake, because sliding her cunny off my cock, I walked over to Kelli whose eyes were still as big as saucers. I pointed to the floor and she got on her knees, and while she trembled, I undid the rope gag in her mouth. I know I must have had some kind of devilish look in my eyes as I said, "Open wide for sperm, sissy," and she did exactly that, parting her heavily lipsticked lips and sticking out her tongue. In fact, the moment I saw that ready-for-anything sissy slave tongue, I was a goner. My cum shot out in long streams, half of which landed on Kelli's tongue, and the rest all over her chin and the pink satin front of her maid dress. She was a cummy mess all right, and had been cucked just about as well as anyone could be!

We haven't brought Kelli into the bedroom with us since, but I'm sure we'll be getting around to it again sooner than later... as soon as I'm ready to discover, that is, how much more of a perv I can be...probably when I'm ready to fuck that sissy girl's ASS!

Model RELATIONSHIP

Vern and Markie loved to build hobby models kits...but then Markie began living as a girl and they developed another interest too!

Story and Art by Marcus

Vernon and Markie had been friends since childhood. The fact that Vern was ten years older than Markie had never seemed relevant. They had always shared two major interests, building model kits and watching old reruns of sitcoms from the sixties and seventies. Unknown to Vern, somewhere along the way, Markie had started an affair with the art of cross-dressing. Markie wanted to be a woman and he held his thoughts private until that one day at Vern's house when they discussed this new interest.

"I hope you're not weirded out by this Vern…I wanted to tell you way back but I just couldn't. Now I definitely know which direction I want to go so I'm letting you know." Markie was looking down at the table top, her soft thatch of reddish hair partially hiding her face.

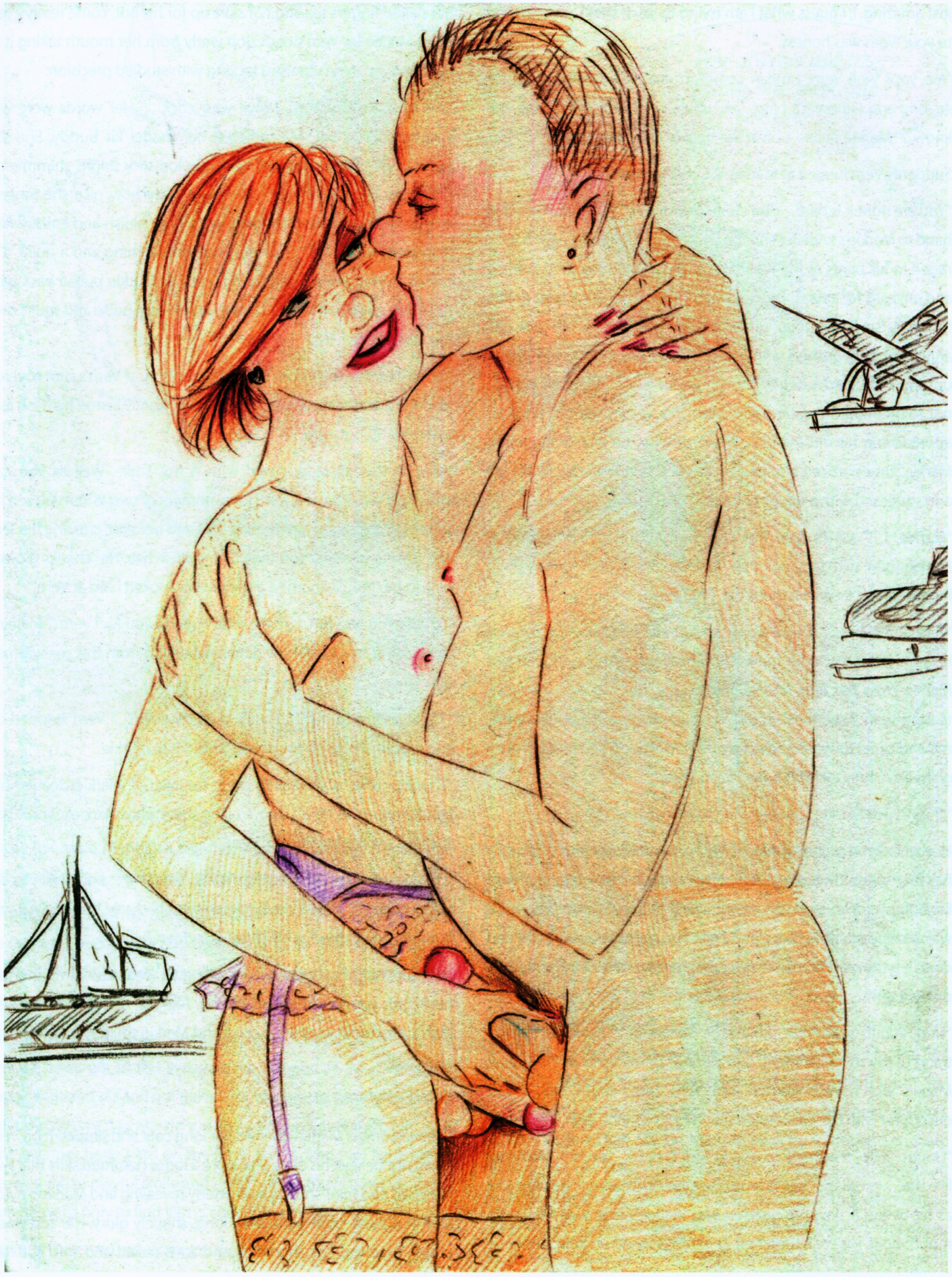
"I'm okay with it. In fact I could totally see you as a woman…and frankly always could." At Vern's words Markie breathed a sigh of relief and after a few weeks the shock, if any, wore off and they started talking more and more about the fact that Markie was becoming a young woman. Markie's mannerisms had changed. Her demeanor had become soft and inviting and she started dressing the part, at Vern's insistence, before going to Vern's to share their modeling interests.

"Look I know we have been friends forever but it is still weird to see you as a woman. I mean I support it as I always have but I have to be honest my feelings are changing the more I see you. You see I thought that as you became more and more a girl you would fade away and we would not share our common interests anymore." Vern squirmed in his seat, his eyes sincere and studying as he waited for his response.

"I've changed on the outside Vern but not much on the inside. My interests with you are the same as they always have been. As far as my feelings about being a woman, I kept those hidden until I thought you were ready. I was so elated after I told you and you were so accommodating. Thank you for that." Markie reached with a pink nailed hand and patted Vern's pudgy fingers.

"Why don't you tell me all about how your feelings are changing..?" Markie smiled a pretty, freckled smile and crossed her legs. The skirt she wore was practical and knee length but Vern's eyes enjoyed a leggy, nylon treat.

"You know Markie I no longer view you as a man or boy at all. It's hard to even conceive you as the boy you once were. You see Markie, that skirt you are wearing, well it's hot. Seeing you as a woman, well it is



just amazing. I, I guess what I am trying to say is that I am attracted to you." Vern was honest.

"Are you? Well Vern, I mean come on, we have been friends for so long and I know it's hard...ah, uhuh, what I mean is...well you know..?" Markie pulled a bit at the hem of her skirt.

Suddenly Vern lunged at Markie with heated words:

"You are right it is hard...don't hate me for this." He ran a trembling hand to Markie's knee feeling the soft, nylon roundness. Vern's cock raged in his pants at the feel of his friend, a friend he had studied and enjoyed for at least twenty years. His pudgy hands kept going, fondling, smoothing up under Markie's skirt. She did not get angry but only gushed with a cute oval of her mouth and pulled up one knee inadvertently showing a lot more nylon- slick thigh not to mention the dark crevices beyond. Vern rose from his chair approaching his old friend not sure of what he was doing when Markie simply smiled and placed a nailed hand directly to his lap and squeezed with a naughty smirk.

"Markie, I..." Vern's face was confused and a bit apologetic as Markie then, with lady aplomb, unzipped his fly and looked up at his reddening face with those big, blue eyes.

"Take it out Vern..." Those words, so soft and familiar. Vern released his now lifting cock out the front of his pants as his eyes watched Markie cross her legs openly, flirtatiously, her mouth a naughty, teasing slash. Then those boyish lips curled into a rich pout of pink-red and came forward and down, ovaling around Vern's warm cock glans like a hungry mouth on a fresh plum.

"OOOOHHH Markie...ummmmmmmmmyeah..."

Hot whispered words as Markie let his boner enter and thicken in her pretty mouth. She slipped off her chair to her knees and held his bumpy cock torso with pretty nailed fingers and savored each wet, oval pop sucking like a party girl. She sucked Vern as if she had done it a thousand times keeping her girlish attentions focused on doing it right.

"Uuuuuuuu yeahhhhh...that feels so good..." It was a strange thing to say to a best friend and yet it fit perfectly in the moment. Markie was now a woman and Vern could enjoy this sexual encounter with the knowledge that he was sharing with a female.

"Uuuuu yeah, that feels so good. Suck it baby...ummm, yeah just like that...excellent." Vern's words became increasingly hot and low as he began a slow hip rotation into Markie's wet, warm lipsticky mouth hold. His cock stretched as Markie looked up at his red face, her nailed fingers teasing her skirt up for his hot, come ready eyes. Then Markie let Vern's cock pop wetly from her mouth taking it in her hand for some vigorous jacking with studied precision.

"Yer so big today Vern, I love your cock..." Her words were wet and breathy as she masturbated her model kit buddy. She slid up to edge of her chair, her young nylon-slick thighs shimmering with total femininity. Vern pondered hotly how nice she looked, how sexy her simple high heels were, how girlish and enthusiastic her cock sucking was. Suddenly without warning and a quick "I'm coming!" Vern began ejaculating wetly as Markie pulled back with a devilish smile and let her friend's warm cum pulse and squirt over her warm, girlish fist.

"OOOHHHHhhHhHhhhhYYeaaahhhhhhhhh..." Vern's cum covered Markie's grasp as she leaned forward and gently tasted his fresh jism with a wet tongue tip.

"Nice..." was all Markie said with a hot smile. Well as you can imagine it was a bit awkward for a moment or two as Vern tucked his softening cock away and Markie adjusted her skirt, crossing her legs and tossing back her soft thatch of reddish hair. Her cheeks glowed pink as her arousal burned and her eyes looked hard at Vern.

"I guess you had fun...whew, well how do you feel Vern?" Markie's usual jibing was somehow different coming from this sex-warmed girl.

"That was incredible...I, I really liked it Markie..." Vern stepped off and grabbed a damp towel and tossed it to Markie.

"Thanks...what a girl has to do to be liked..." Markie cleaned her hands wiping off Vern's cum, smiling sheepishly. Markie's words had sparked something deep in Vern.

"Hey Markie...I really liked that, it was amazing ...and, well you are a beautiful girl." It was the first time Vern had said that and it came out fine. He beamed at his female boyfriend.

"Just for that Mr. Higgens, I am going to wear one of my hottest outfits for you tomorrow afternoon. Are you going to be home?" Vern smiled with eyes wide open and Markie smiled back, blushing just a little.

"Absolutely." Was all he said.

The next day as Markie opened her long coat and slipped it off Vern could not believe his eyes. She wore a loose hemmed skirt that was flowered and mini-short. It was utterly revealing and Markie's nylon slick legs were exposed in their long, shapely glory. Her top was a simple tube top, her shoulders and arms naked and soft. She had

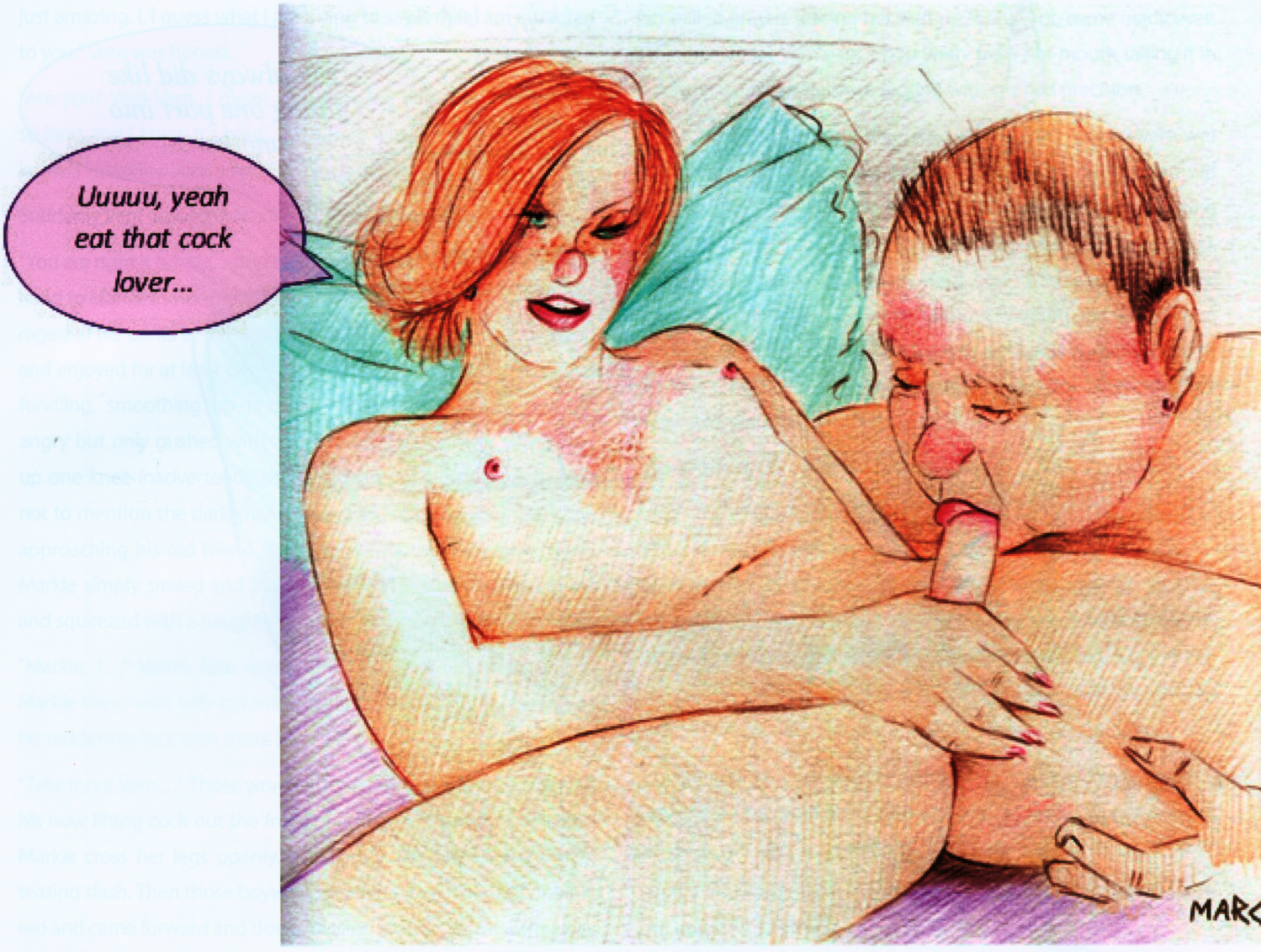
fluffed her wave of reddish hair into a brazen curl that framed her cute, freckled face with dancing lightness.

"Wowie, you look so nice...hhhhhhhummmmm." Vern's eyes studied hard and quickly as Markie stepped to him and teased his lapel with her fingernails. How did she get so good at this thought Vern as Markie spoke quietly:

"Mr. Higgens, Verny, I need you to take all your clothes off for me. It's time we really got all this awkward ice chipped away..." With this Vern scampered off and got naked. He wrapped a towel around his waist and returned as Markie suddenly stepped directly to him, her light lavender heels hard on the floor. She looked him squarely in the eyes with a playful smile and pulled at the towel unwrapping it from his waist only to find Vern's cock lifting in fleshy hunger.

"Ummm, there you are again you big boy."

With this Markie slipped forward for a hot kiss letting Vern's erection play in the soft folds of her mini-skirt finding Markie's fleshy stiffness just under the fabric. Markie found the button on her skirt and loosened it and with girlish cuteness slipped it down and off her heels. Her panties were gone, her cock long and pink-headed and achy stiff. Vern's hot eyes burned at her boyish beauty. Then Markie put a hand behind Vern's neck and pulled him in kissing him hotly. Their cocks played naughty games with rubs and teases for the first time as they kissed. Vern sucked at Markie's fresh lipstick mouth. She was all girl today except for that pretty suck toy between her long, smooth thighs. Then Markie stepped back for a moment crossing her arms in front of her and peeled her tube top up and off her soft head. She shook her wave of hair and smiled at Vern like a blushing cheerleader. Her boyish tit puffs were pink and swollen, tantalizing to an older man. Vern was speechless and bent forward with



aggression with a licky tongue sucking boyish girl tits with popping wetness.

"Umm, yeah eat me Mr. Higgens, umm yeah…"

"Nice," was all Vern said as he tit sucked and felt the tightness of Markie's high cut nylon stockings with his pudgy and nervous fingers. His cock stretched toward the ceiling as Markie smiled hotly at him and pulled at his boner, jacking him with girlish delight. Then she held his cock tight with hers in a warm palm and gently masturbated them as one. Vern was falling in love.

"I've never touched a girl's stockings before…" Vern was low toned and trembly.

"Ummm, I love your hands on my legs…" With this Markie rubbed Vern's thick cock against her outer thigh, letting it kiss and press against the warmth of her pretty leg.

"I like your paunchy tummy, it's cute." Markie was a gushy boy-chick, a delicious playmate for any man. She finger played with Vern's round tummy and worked his meaty erection at the same time. Then Markie, with burning eyes, took Vern by the hand and led him to the bedroom.

"Time to move up a level…" She said as she teasingly laid back into a pile of pillows. Markie spread and lifted her long, nylon legs finger testing her boy cunt as Vern moved with her and mounted her, letting his weenie find her velvet pussy.

"OoOOoOohhhhhhhyeah...ummyeah…"Vern pushed Markie's legs way up so he could get deep into her. She was a willing girl and cooed and twisted as this hot, damp man began fucking her with loving friendship. She trembled at the sensation of having Vern's thick cock deep inside her.

"You always did like to put one part into another didn't you Vernie… ummm, fuck me." Markie was hot and breathy, her lips warm as this older man filled her with his hungry erection.

"You got that right baby…" Their relationship was now changed

forever. They giggled with giddy delight at their new world together. The rest of the day was rather predictable. Vern turned out to be a lover with good stamina and Markie appreciated this. They both eventually had delicious orgasms together and got slippery wet together. After cleaning up and a cocktail, Markie pulled on her long coat and went home. She gave Vern a quick peck on the cheek only to have him grab her and pull her in for a warm, deep kiss.

"I really loved today Markie…I mean that." Vern was a smitten man.

"I did too Vern, thanks." Her smile was a beam of boyish beauty as she left.

Two days later Markie was back for another afternoon of model building and playtime. Vern was more than delighted and needless to say not much model building got done. Markie had worn the softest, cutest little denim cutoffs leaving her pretty legs naked and smooth from the ragged hem down to her ankles where her feet tucked into low-cut tennies. She was boyish goddess for Vern's studying eyes. Her simple t-shirt was round-cut at the bosom and short at the midriff and her pointed boy-nipples played deliciously against the thin fabric. She was a leggy delight of boy-girl beauty as she stepped around displaying her ample charms.

"You look so cute Markie, just gorgeous."

"Thank you Vern, that is so nice…around you I feel gorgeous." Then as drinks were consumed and the dialog moved more and more toward playtime, Markie began teasing a bit with her legs trying to catch Vern's searching eyes.

"You better be careful young lady, we are both free and twenty-one."

"Yeah, ain't it great…" Markie stepped over to Vern and gave him a quick, warm kiss breaking the ice once again. Then as he reached for her Markie spun and stepped back with a smirk, stealing off to Vern's bedroom.

"Time to for your lesson daddy Vern…" Markie cooed as she slipped down her shorts and kicked them away.

"Do you like my panties Vern..?" Markie was so glossed and cute, her hair fluffed and teased.

"Hell yes, I love your panties…I want to take them off of you with my teeth." Vern spoke with eyes burning as Markie spread her fingers and quickly lifted her panties down her smooth thighs, her girlish cock popping out long and hard. It jiggled with each movement she made as she smiled warmly at Vern and dropped the panties.

Markie slipped up onto Vern's soft bed and stretched up into a pile of pillows. Her nakedness glowed as she held her pretty erection.

"Ummmmmssshhhhhh yeah come and suck on me Vern, suck me slow…ummmmmyeah, yer good. I want to squirt for you…do you want me to?" Markie twisted in her rawness as Vern carefully worked his liquid mouth on her stiff and nourishing girl-cock. He was an avid student, wet and popping.

"Ummm…" He moaned as he sucked wanting Markie's warm juice of which she was prompt in delivering as she began pulsing into his sucky mouth. Vern's mouth released Markie's wetting cock then sucked back on with licking relish.

"OHHHHHHUUUMMMMMMMMMMMmmMmMMsssHHHH…" She let him have all her squirting wetness as he swallowed and swallowed again. Markie cooed hotly, her pink-nailed fingers massaging her man's nasty head as he sucked and licked. It was just the beginning for these two model enthusiasts in a relationship built on love.

Finis

The Kink CORNER

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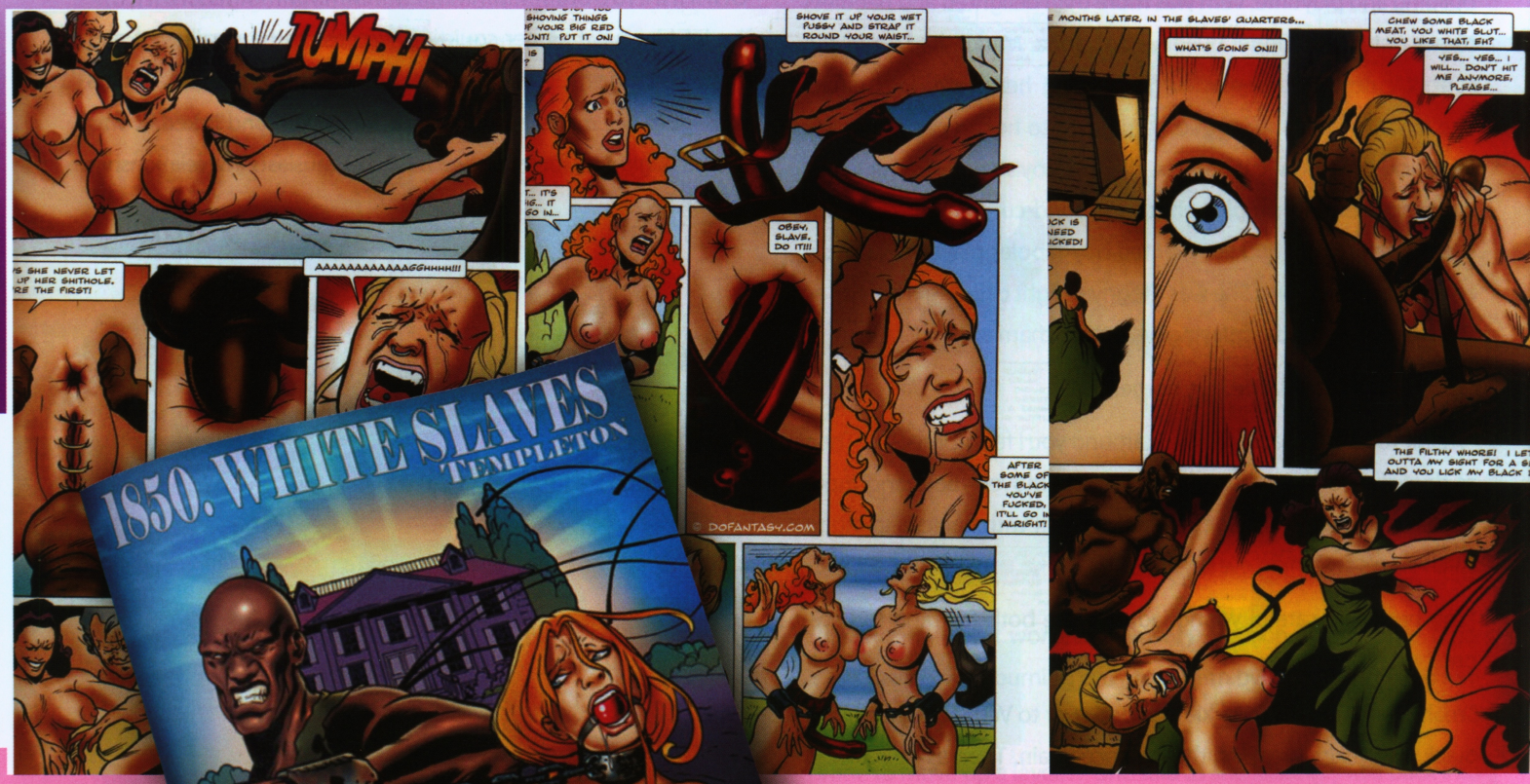
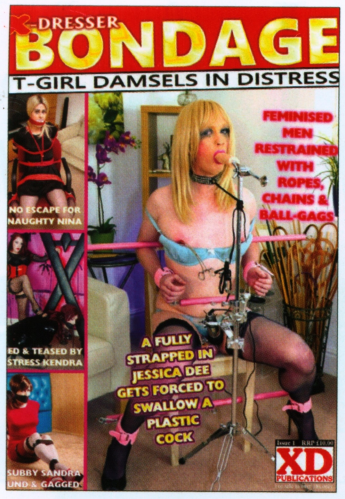


1850 White Slaves

DF1850WS / $29.95

When a wealthy plantation owner dies leaving behind debts the entire estate is confiscated, including his wife and beautiful daughters. They are humilliated in prison by the scorned sheriff, then put up naked on the auction block and forced to show themselves to prospective buyers – their former neighbors and friends. Mother and daughters are trapped in an increasing spiral of violence, revenge and sexual abuse, forced to live an endless nightmare of humiliation and shame...



XDresser Bondage

XDBON01 / $20.00

Feminised men restrained w/ ropes, chains & gags. Featuring fan favorites Sandra from Trannies in Trouble and Jessica Dee from the English Mansion.

X-Dresser Hardcore #3

XDH03 / $20.00

A glossy publication in which beautiful British T-girls and shemales drop their knickers for red-hot sex. Hard anal? Lipstick lesbian shemales? Bukkake sluts? Transvestite orgies? This total spunkfest of an adult magazine really does have it all...

Strict Mistress #1

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A kinky adult magazine packed with interviews and articles on some of Britain's leading dommes.

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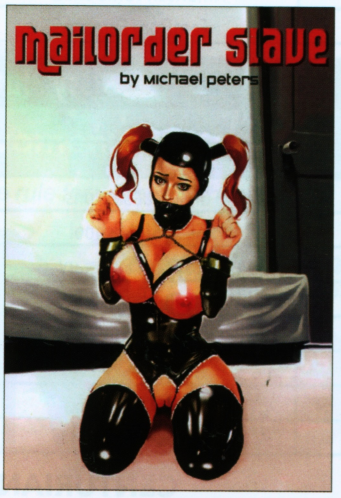

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